

TORTURING PAIN.

Half This Man's Sufferings Would Have Killed Many a Person, But Doan's Cured Him.

A. C. Sprague, stock dealer, of Normal, Ill., writes: "For two whole years I was doing nothing but buying medicines to cure my kidneys. I do not think that any man ever suffered as I did and lived. The pain in my back was so bad that I could not sleep at night. I could not ride a horse, and sometimes was unable even to ride in a car. My condition was critical when I sent for Doan's Kidney Pills. I used three boxes and they cured me. Now I can go anywhere and do as much as anybody. I sleep well and feel no discomfort at all."

A TRIAL FREE—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cts.

LUCKY SHOT SAVED HUNTER

At Mercy of Infuriated Buffalo When Gun Was Fired.

A hunter in South Africa tells the following story of an adventure with a buffalo: "I was in the act of descending the bank when Prinsloo, a Dutch hunter, who was lower down the slope, saw the dark outline of the buffalo standing at bay behind the screen of reeds. Next instant, seeing it about to charge, he shouted, 'Daar kom hij' ('There he comes'), and fired, rather at random, I am afraid. Then, rushing down the path by which he had advanced, he threw himself headlong into the reeds on the left. This all happened in a few moments, but I had sufficient time to raise my rifle to my shoulder and fire as the enraged bull rushed straight at me through the reeds with nose thrown forward and horns back. As I fired I endeavored to jump back to escape the charge, but my feet got entangled in the matted grass and I fell on my back. Luckily, however, retaining my hold on the stock of my rifle, my first shot seemed to check him for a moment, but the next he was rushing up the slope at me. I shall never forget the look in his fierce eyes. It was but a moment's work to draw back the bolt of my Mauser and to close it again, thus pushing another cartridge into the breech. I had no time to raise the rifle to my shoulder. There was barely time, just before he was within striking distance, to pull the trigger, with the stock under my armpit, while I lay on my back on the top of the sloping ground. Without so much as a groan he fell in his tracks and rolled over into the muddy water two yards below with a great splash, shot through the brain."—Montreal Herald.

HIS MEANING ALL RIGHT.

Colored Preacher at Least Knew What He Was Praying For.

Caroline Abbot Stanley, in her new book, "Order No. 11," treating of the deplorable state of affairs in Missouri during the rebellion, when old friends became enemies and homes were burned and the country desolated, introduces "Uncle Reuben," an old darky preacher, who was coachman and general "Man Friday" for "Mahster Trevilian" and the family. The bishop tells about being down at one of their meetings in Virginia once, and the old preacher, anxious to do his best by them, prayed that God would send down His "sanctum sanctorum" upon them. Next morning the bishop thought he would get Uncle Reuben's idea of what he meant, and said: "Uncle, I was very much obliged to you for all the good things called down upon me last night, but I want to ask you just what you meant by His 'sanctum sanctorum'?" The old darky scratched his head a moment, and then said: "Well, master, I don't jes exactly know what dat word do mean, but I know what I meant by it." "Well, what's that?" asked the bishop. "I meant give 'em de bes' you got!"

Ignorant English Villagers.

A writer who has lived in a remote English village says: "The exercising or laying of spirits is supposed to be done to the old monkish days and to be now entirely obsolete, and yet a few years ago this old belief was still firmly held by the villagers. The rector's wife was visiting a woman who had recently lost her husband. After some hesitation she told the lady that she wished to see the rector, for she had something very particular to say to him. Of course, on hearing this, he lost no time in visiting his parishioner. She rose from her chair with much alacrity and proceeded to drag an empty box from a cupboard 'What I want to do, sir, is this: Willum's spirit is a-haunting me day and night and wunna let me be. So if you'll be so kind as to pray him into this box and then take it way and throw it into the pool, he'll lay quiet and not trouble me no more.' I laughed at this story when I heard it, but the next day I was visiting an old couple and was astonished to find that they took the matter seriously and said that the rector 'might ha' done as much as that for a poor 'oman.'"

Child's Rebuke.

Little Boy—Mamma, why are you so cross at me all the time? Tired Mamma—Because you keep doing wrong, and I want to make an impression on your mind. Little Boy—Well, Mamma, I guess if you'd be good-natured just once I would make a bigger impression.

Immense Stalk of Rhubarb.

Asa G. Bunker of Ashville, Me., has gathered a rhubarb stalk from his garden that measures 60 inches in length, 39 inches across the leaf, 7 inches around the butt and weighed 3 1/2 pounds.

Turtle Has Town Scared.

Brewer, Me., people are starting in at night for fear of a 3 1/2-foot turtle which has escaped from captivity and is said to be more dangerous to meet than a bull dog.



IN WOMAN'S REALM

Women and Medicine. Medicine, not as a profession, but rather as a diversion or a fad, seems to be growing among the feminine section of the race. Several of the recently engaged or married couples have brought to the public's attention the fact that the woman in each case was a graduate in medicine and had won the degree of M. D. Miss Mary Turnbull, of San Francisco, whose engagement to George R. Murphy, of New York, was announced a few days since, several years ago took up the study of medicine and was graduated from the Cooper Medical School of San Francisco, with her doctor's degree.

Didn't Use Slang. Apropos of the slang habit among American women, this story is told of one of them. When Henry M. Stanley and Mrs. Stanley were last in this country, Mrs. Stanley, after a dinner party one evening, spoke of the amount of slang used by American women, whereat one of the women sitting near her said: "My dear Mrs. Stanley, you do us injustice. American women do not use slang nearly as much as English women do. Why, if I should use a word of slang my husband would jump on me with both feet."

Watermelon Lunches. Watermelon lunches are a popular diversion that may be commended to those who wish to give a simple al fresco entertainment. A pile of choice melons are gathered and cooled and invitations sent out for a gathering of the neighboring clans. Rugs, hammocks and camp and lounging chairs are placed about in the shade, piles of plates and forks are set in some convenient place, where every one can help himself, while the master of ceremonies, with a long, sharp knife, carves melon after melon into big segments for the jolly crowd. Large baskets are placed near to receive the rinds, which pile up past belief to those who never participated in a function of this sort.

The Economical Bride. They were from up the State and were newly wed. Part of the bridal tour included a visit to the Aquarium. The fish hatchery exhibit interested the bride, who was of frugal disposition. After watching the embryo water denizens in various stages of development she said: "John, dear, you know we agreed to raise our own poultry to save expense. Don't you think it would be a good idea to do the same with fishes? Suppose you see the man in charge here and buy a dozen trout eggs. That will be enough for a start, and you can ask for directions for raising them. We might put a pan of water in the incubator with the eggs. It looks easy and I'm awfully fond of fish."—New York Press.

The Smart Woman's Bathing Suit. One swimming suit. One costume for surf bathing. Two or more more trimmed suits for still water frolicking. One or two highly picturesque sun bath costumes. Half a dozen sunbonnets to match costumes. Ditto silk and rubber bathing caps. A dozen sashes, belts and neckties of shades to suit. Two dozen pairs of silk and open-work hose. A choice collection of hose, in high and low effects, in colors to match each costume. Likewise gloves. The same beach umbrellas. At least two long bath coats to slip on over the scantier get-up. And once there was a time when a single blue flannel sailor suit, a big straw hat and a pair of black stockings answered for the whole collection listed above.

A Washwomen's Strike. The humble washwoman is not generally considered a fount of disturbance of the peace save as a cause of profanity when she washes off the buttons on the underlinen of the male sex—much less as a starter of strikes. Nevertheless, because of several washwomen about three years ago a strike was instituted at Dayton, Ohio, which cost that city and the hundreds of people employed in a big cash register company located therein over a half million of dollars. John H. Patterson, the president of the cash register company, furnished towels to his employees and also paid a number of women to wash them. Curiously enough it was these very employees who were being supplied without cost to themselves of these conveniences who rebelled at the washing—the washers being women who belonged to no union. The result was a strike that lasted some months.

A Famous Woman Painter. Fraulein Grete Waldan, the first woman painter to receive an order from the German Government, who decorated the hall of the German building at the Paris Exposition with wall paintings, has again been commissioned to furnish paintings for the St. Louis Exposition. She is contributing to hall of mines and metallurgy four large paintings, two of them views of the Krupp plant, the forging of a cannon gun and the battering of plates for ironclads—certainly an everyday subject for a woman. She made studies for them on the spot. The other two paintings present the celebrated mines of Konigsbutter, in Silesia, with smel-

ers in full activity. The contrast between the winter landscape (portrayed at ten degrees out of doors), the dark clouds of smoke and the red glow of the fire, is said to be admirably rendered.

Another painting by the same artist, destined for the hall of honor at the educational building, represents the famous Berlin thoroughfare "Unter den Linden," with the new library, as it will appear when finished. It is intended to give an idea of modern German architecture. — Philadelphia Inquirer.

To Clean a Summer Gown. How many summer frocks does a woman give up because she is afraid of their fate in the laundry? She pictures her roses turned into small anarchistic flags, and her lace mitts shrunk into half hose, and her wool chiffon done into melancholy rags, for unscientific washing does these cruel tricks to pretty clothes.

But there is one way of getting delicate things clean without injuring their texture or losing their color, and that is by using borax water. Dip all fine printed lawns, chiffon and laces first into a pail of cold borax water, two tablespoonfuls to a bucket of water; leave the lace and muslin immersed for ten minutes, take the chiffon out almost immediately. Then rinse through borax suds having a shaving of castile soap. Never boil delicate fabrics. Last, rinse in two waters, first warm and then cold.

Do not wring, but let them drip dry in the wind, out in the sun. Just before they are quite dry take them from the lines and slip in the hands a few minutes. Press muslins and chiffons on the wrong side, but pin lace onto a clean sheet that has been fastened to the carpet; stretch it tight while pinning and when dry it will look like new.

Women's Strength. A young mother was boasting the other day of her baby, her first and naturally the most wonderful baby in the world. Among other things she told of her strength, and remarked that it was an inheritance from herself. She belonged to a family of strong bodies and healthy minds obtained through a free outdoor life in which walking, rowing and swimming played an important part. "But mother is losing her strength," she remarked, and in further explanation I gleaned that in the pursuit of a hobby she had sacrificed a precious gift. She was devoted to painting and worked at it long after she had become conscious of extreme weariness.

It will not be hard to guess the end. She will have to give it up when weariness becomes chronic. It might be avoided by discretion; if she would rest when she first becomes conscious of a lack of freshness she might still be one of a strong family. But she is of the thin class driven by the whip of duty and the fear of not being able to turn every minute to account. A tie for that kind of duty. It is a duty to rest, to enjoy yourself, just as much a duty as to work or sleep. I believe there are women who regard sleep as a bit unnecessary and take as little of it as possible, but I do not belong to the number.—Boston Traveler.



FRILLS FASHION

A net that is delicately ribbed with silk is novel. Such dainty parasols are covered with flowered tulle. A checked skirt with a little black taffeta jacket is a good combination. A net gown flounced with cloth is one of the fashionable incongruities. Most of the Eton jackets are cut shorter than those worn in the winter. Blouses of embroidered batiste are much smarter than those of thin China silk.

A new wrinkle in chiffon is a gauzy fabric with patterns outlined in drawn threads. Ready-made walking skirts of ready-to-sew last year, are now to be found in abundance. Full top sleeves shirred to the close undergirth with a cap heading distinguish a nobly peevish set.

A closely craped bodice, defining the lines of waist and bust, succeeds because effects on the newest gowns. This year's hip yoke is shallower than last season's and generally formed of fine cordings and shirtings. Pokey bonnet effects, tied with big bows under the chin, are much in evidence at smart afternoon gatherings.

Drown is a hot color, and only the woman to whom nothing else is becoming will wear it through the summer.

Had Learned a Wicked Word. A father recently overheard his young son use a word he did not approve, and calling the child to him, said: "My son, if you will promise me never to use that word again, I'll give you a silver dime." The little fellow promised, and true to his word, refrained. About a week later he went to his father and said: "Papa, I've learned a new word worth fifty cents." — Philadelphia Press.

Fitting Epitaph. A good man's epitaph: "His life was the definition of usefulness." — Chicago Record-Herald.



Timely Fashion Hints

New York City.—The Eton in its latest form takes the name of one of the best known French designers and is eminently attractive and graceful.



"FAQUIN" ETON WITH VEST.

In the case of the model illustrated it is made of wood broom taffeta with revers and roll-over cuffs of pongee, vest and straight cuffs of white pique and is trimmed with banding, but the design lends itself to many other materials equally well and is quite as admirable in the many soft and pliable wool fabrics as in silk. The vest and cuffs of white, with the revers make the distinguishing characteristics and combine to give a most novel as well as smart effect. The Eton consists of a smoothly fitted foundation lining, fronts and back. The sleeves are big and full, finished with roll-over cuffs, and are laid in box pleats that are extended over the shoulders to terminate beneath the pleats of the Eton. When the vests and straight cuffs are of washable material they can be made detachable, so rendering laundering a

loped flounces embroidered in white. But these linen gowns come in what are known as dress patterns or robes, and require very little making up, while they are often to be bought at really low prices.

Velling is extremely fashionable, continues Harper's Bazar, and while the very latest shades of color are expensive, there are dozens of attractive colorings, and fashionable ones as well, at very low prices. These gowns are charming for street wear, and if light enough in effect they are perfectly possible for house and evening wear. Lace is as fashionable as ever for trimming, and there never were so many good imitations to be bought, and at such low prices.

The Black Poodle Handle. The black poodle has appeared on the handle of parasol sticks. He is not very comfortable to carry, but so stylish that no single complaint is heard from the possessor. In dull-finished black wood the poodle is a great success. He is not so large as to be grotesque, and his wooliness is reproduced quite cleverly, as is his semi-shaven aspect.

A black poodle handle is seen on one of the emerald green satin smokings. He is also seen on a black parasol which has a lining of self-color for two thirds of the length, and a deep striped border lining of heavily-barred black and white.

Generously Trimmed With Ribbon. Some of the new autumn toilettes of a "dressy" description will be generously trimmed with ruffles of narrow ribbon to match. For ordinary autumn wear, however, the covert coat will be far more generally adopted than it has been for many years.

New Automobile Cap. For the fair automobilist, says the Brooklyn Eagle, the newest cap is of a heavy grade of khaki, with peak of Chinese goatskin, in dark green, flecked with gold.

Nine Gored Walking Skirt. The walking skirt that flares with

A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.



simple matter. The belt is arranged over the edge at back and sides and passed through openings in the fronts and vest to be closed beneath. The quantity of material required for the medium size is five yards twenty-one inches wide, three and one-half yards twenty-seven inches wide, or two and three-fourth yards forty-four inches wide, with one-half yard of silk for revers and roll-over cuffs, five-eighth yards of pique and four yards of handing to trim as illustrated.

For Morning Wear. Java linen is used for morning gowns, and pale blue is the favorite shade. It is trimmed with white braid and white pearl buttons. The skirt is cut in eleven gored, with a pleat at each seam and a tiny shallow ruffle to simulate a hip yoke. Each rever, folded back from the front breadth, is fastened down by three small pearl buttons. The blouse jacket has pleats back and front, with small revers or "flaps" over the shoulders; these are fastened down with buttons to match those on the skirt for the depth of a shoulder yoke. The buttons are arranged in groups of three. A turnover, triangular collar is embroidered in white braid. This opens slightly at the throat to show the gump or shield of Java blue linen with plain neckband. A breast scarf of blue mesaline silk falls down in front like a jabot below the open gump. There is a mesaline girdle at the waist, which fastens with a silver buckle. The full sleeves are pleated at the armholes, and are vertically tucked in a group of pleats at the lower edge. The tucked pleats produce the exact effect of a straight cuff or narrow wristband, some five inches deep. A strap of blue linen, with a single pearl button, fastens around the lower edge of sleeve.

The Latest Skirts. Trimmed skirts are the rule; the plain skirt an exception. There are flounced skirts, there are tucked skirts, and there are pleated skirts, in all possible and many impossible materials. Colored linens are very fashionable, and are often made with scal-

perfect freedom about the feet yet is snug over the hips is a favorite of the season and is likely to retain all its vogue for a long time to come, inasmuch as it is eminently graceful and becoming as well as comfortable. In the case of the model each alternate gore is different, the front, centre side and back gores being plain, while the intervening ones are made in two sections each, the lower portions being box pleated. All materials suitable for street wear and heavy enough to be made in tailor style are appropriate. linen, the more substantial velvings, cheviot and all the familiar cloth, taffetas and the like, but the original is made of brown canvas velving stitched with corticeil silk and trimmed with bands of silk headed by fancy braid.

The skirt is cut in nine gored. Those at side front and side back are made with plain upper and box pleated lower portions and at the edge of each plain gore is a narrow pleat which conceals the seam.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is ten yards twenty-one inches wide, eight and one-fourth yards twenty-seven inches wide, or



NINE GORED WALKING SKIRT.

four and one-half yards forty-four inches wide, with two and one-half yards each of silk banding and braid to trim as illustrated.



Miss Hapgood tells how she was cured of Fallopian and Ovarian Inflammation—and escaped an awful operation by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for four years with what the doctors called Salpingitis (inflammation of the fallopian tubes) and ovaritis, which are most distressing and painful ailments, affecting all the surrounding parts, undermining the constitution, and sapping the life forces. If you had seen me a year ago, before I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and had noticed the sunken eyes, sallow complexion, and general emaciated condition, and compared that person with me as I am today, robust, hearty and well, you would not wonder that I feel thankful to you and your wonderful medicine, which restored me to new life and health in five months, and saved me from an awful operation."—Miss IRENE HAPGOOD, 1022 Sandwich St., Windsor, Ont.

Ovaritis or inflammation of the ovaries or fallopian tubes which adjoin the ovaries may result from sudden stopping of the monthly flow, from inflammation of the womb, and many other causes. The slightest indication of trouble with the ovaries, indicated by dull throbbing pain in the side, accompanied by heat and shooting pains, should claim your just attention. It will not cure itself, and a hospital operation, with all its torments, may easily result from neglect.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words. Before I wrote to you telling how I felt, I had doctored for over two years steady and spent lots of money in medicine besides, but it all failed to do me any good. My menses did not appear in that time, and I suffered much pain. I would daily have fainting spells, headache, backache and bearing down pain, and was so weak that it was hard for me to do my work.

"I used your medicine and treatment as directed, and after taking three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, menses appeared, my womb troubles left me, and I have been regular ever since. I used fourteen bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier together, and am now restored to perfect health. Had it not been for you, I would have been in my grave. I will always recommend your wonderful remedies, and hope that these few lines may lead others who suffer as I did to try your remedies."—MRS. T. C. WILLIAMS, R. R. No. 1, Manning, Iowa.

Such unquestionable testimony proves the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over diseases of women. Women should remember that they are privileged to consult Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., about their illness, entirely free.

Speed of Birds.

Express trains at their fastest, motor cars defying the law, cannot compare, in respect of speed, with the doings of some birds. It is impossible to say how fast the frigate bird could fly if put on its mettle. It has been timed to do 100 miles an hour in calm air, but its velocity seems to depend upon its own inclination rather than on any limit to its powers. Among wild fowl, the mallard covers from forty-five to fifty miles an hour, the pintail from fifty to sixty miles in an hour, the wildgeon from sixty-five to seventy-five miles, the gadwall from sixty to seventy miles, the pochard from eighty to ninety miles, the teal from eighty to 100 miles. The common swift can fly at the rate of ninety miles an hour, clearly proving a good title to its name. Of game birds, the speed of the pheasant is thirty-eight miles an hour, and that of the partridge thirty-two miles.

Shows Importance of Food.

Dr. York Davies tells this story: "Many years ago when a great English contractor had to lay down a long line of railway in France he employed a number of English and of French navvies. He found that the Frenchmen could do only half the work of the Englishmen and being a shrewd man he concluded it must be due to the difference in their food, so he put the Frenchmen on the same diet as the Englishmen, with the result that they were able to do as much work as the Englishmen. It showed how important a factor food was in the production of muscular power."

PERMANENTLY CURED. No disease cured after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, \$2 trial bottle and treatment free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The dowager Duchess of Abercorn, aged ninety-two, has 150 descendants.

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General Glasoff has been appointed Russian minister of instruction.

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